

d Mrs. Mapp

will conduct  
Week-End Meetings  
at

I. — Saturday (Indian  
nd Sunday, June 5th and

II. — Monday, June 7th,  
ture.

ONTARIO — Sunday, June

ML. and MRS. GASKIN  
will visit

MEET—Sunday, May 29th.

COLONEL TURNER

will visit

— Friday Saturday and  
ay 28th, 29th, 30th.

AD—Saturday and Sun-  
day 5th and 6th.

unday and Sunday, June  
13th.

uesday, June 17th.

NE—Friday, June 18th.

—Saturday and Sunday,  
and 20th.

ADIER COLLIER

will visit

E'S, BER.—Friday, Satur-  
day, May 28th, 29th

V.—Sunday June 6th.

meeting Monday, June 7th.

ER—Friday, June 11th.

Saturday and Sunday,  
and 13th.

.E.—Monday, June 14th.

WN.—Tuesday and Wed-  
nesday 15th and 16th.

II.—Sunday, June 20th.

meeting, Monday, June 21st.

ADIER TAYLOR

will visit

Sunday, May 30th.

GADIER ADEY

et Great Soul-Saving Mes-  
sage as Follows:—

AGE—May 27th to 31st.

RITORIAL STAFF: BANO

will visit

Monday, May 28th.

ard—Saturday, May 29th.

—Saturday, May 29th.

turday Night and Sunday,

and 30th.

—Monday, May 31st.

9. APPOINTMENTS.

Ilkinston, Eastern Prov.—

Temper, May 28; Stellar-

20-31; Westville, June 1, 3;

row, June 3, 4; Pielou, June

Wottelown, June 7, 8.

ackus, Eastern Province—

th, May 27, 28; Windsor,

20, 31; Wolfville, June 14;

June 2-6; Bridgewater,

June 10-13.

nton—West Ont. Prov.—

May 28; Wingham,

30, 31; Listowel; June

operation, June 3, 4; Guelph,

Henshler, June 8, 9; Berlin,

11; Galt, June 12-14; Paris,

June 15-18.

Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—

am, May 27, 28; Odessa,

30; Kingston, May 31;

Cananquo, June 1;

June 4, 5, 6; Pres-

7; Morrisburg, June 11;

June 11-13.

loyd, West Ont. Prov.—

harlines, May 28, 29, 30;

June 1, 2; Dunnville, June

# THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year, No. 34.

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, JUNE 5, 1909.

THOMAS B. COOMES,  
Commodore.

Price, 3 Cents.



THE RETURN OF THE PRODIGAL SON.







The subject of Restitution has a large place in this correspondence, and numberless are the instances of petty theft, hidden for many years, but acknowledged at the bidding of the Spirit of Light, who has shown the evil as a soul hindrance. For many cases the Counsellor has interviewed the old employer, carrying the known or estimated amount of forgotten depredations, and invariably taking back to the transgressor, an assurance of forgiveness. In one case a mistress acknowledged the restitution with a kindly letter of interest, adding as a postscript—"Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us."

More than one or two late employers of labour, who previously had no good word to say for The Salvation Army, have relaxed into wonderment and relenting when they have received sums long since given up as lost, or frequently whose disappearance was not even suspected. "If that is what you teach your people I hope you'll live for ever!" ejaculated one much-surprised man.

Often a confession of wrong is useful when restitution is not required. For instance, a servant abstracted a book from her master's library for the pleasure of reading it, having no thought whatever of theft. The loss was discovered, the girl taxed with it, her denial accepted but not believed. Feeding herself under a cloud she changed her situation—leaving the book behind her in an odd corner. At an Army meeting the truth she had told rose up before her as an insurmountable barrier to the pathway of holiness. She knelt at the penitent form and promised to acknowledge her fault to those whom she had wronged.

Restitution is always most strictly insisted upon in all connexions given to penitents and convicted persons.

### MAJOR SIMCO AND CAPT. GOLDEN AT ESSEX.

Forty-seven Seekers at the Mercy Seat.

The Lord certainly blessed Essex Corps during the revival campaign. Many cheering events crowned the efforts put forth in the interests of the Kingdom. One day after led her feet rather to the cross, where full surrender brought pardon and peace to the dear old man. He had never been converted before, and his daughter, who is a Soldier of the Corps, tearfully praised God for saving her father.

"One more in the family must be saved," she remarked, "then we are all on the Lord's side."

Another dear man and his wife knelt side by side at the mercy seat, and found cleansing in the precious blood. The husband was the march next evening. That's the style of victory, reader, isn't it?

We must not omit mention of the arranger of a father and daughter. Together they bowed before the cross, and cried to God for pardon and cleansing. God heard their prayers, and faith sealed the promise, "Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

Last Sunday morning was a clear victory. The walls of Jericho fell! Hallelujah! Twenty-nine Soldiers lined the penitent-form and cried to God as one man. Where division and misunderstanding had held sway, His wonderful love swept in, and, oh! praise His name, we meant it when we sang—

"Life's too short to trifle,  
I need Thee every hour;  
Come Lord, and give us again,  
The old-time power."

We didn't forget to spend some of the time with the Juniors, nine of whom came to Jesus. The Junior Work buds fair to go ahead under the guidance of Captain Hale, who is taking the Y. P. Work well in hand. Forty-seven persons came forward during the campaign. We had a beautiful wind-up to our meetings. A march round the Barracks drew the Sunday night meeting to a finish.

—H. G.

## A Day at the Toronto Salvage Store.

What is Being Done for Unfortunate Men, and How the Poor Benefit by Their Labours.

WITH a view to finding out what is being done by our Salvage Department at Toronto, we recently despatched a representative of the War Cry to spend a day at the store we have opened on Queen Street. So for the time being he became assistant to Adjutant Sims, helping to serve the customers who streamed in and out all day, and taking mental notes of all that happened on the premises. As a result of his observations he has reached the conclusion that the Salvage Store has more than justified its existence, and is proving a real boon to poor people. Just here we might state that the primary reason for the starting of this work was to provide food and shelter, and temporary employment for men who, through misfortune, were destitute and homeless, yet willing to work for their living. A secondary reason, really the outcome of the first, was to help poor people obtain clothing and furniture at very low rates. Keeping these two points in view, therefore, our representative endeavoured to discover to what extent the Salvage Department was fulfilling its mission. On making a tour of the premises he ascertained



A Great Demand for Children's Clothing.

fortune dogged his footsteps after that, and, try as he would, he could obtain no other situation. At last he and his wife came to the end of their resources. The woman happily found a situation as domestic servant, but the man had to walk the streets, and



One of the Salvage Vans.

that on the second floor was a large room, containing about a score of beds. Many interesting stories could be told about those who occupy them, but we have only space for one. It is a typical case, however. One day a big wholesale firm rang up the Adjutant on the telephone and asked him if he could help a poor fellow who was down and out. He readily agreed, and the man was sent to the Salvage Department. At one time the Adjutant ascertained, he had held a very good position, but, owing to the failure of the company he worked for, was forced to give it up. His

was reduced to a pitiable plight when The Army took his case in hand. He was re-clothed and supplied with meals and lodging, not being treated as an object of charity, however, but being given a chance to earn his own living, which was what he most desired. At first he sorted rags and waste paper, but after he had been with The Army for a month, the Adjutant was able to secure him a position elsewhere, and three weeks later, he got him a still better job. He is now reunited to his wife, and they are well on the road to comparative prosperity. The timely help given him just lifted him over the worst of his difficulties, and perhaps saved him from suicide. There are many men with similar stories of non-success, who now thank God that The Army lifted them out of the depths. To find out what benefits are being conferred on poor folks we adjutant descend to the store and watch the procession that is constantly moving in and out.

Work begins at 7 a. m. In the Salvage store, and the first thing to be done is to instruct the drivers—there are four of them—at what houses to call during the day. Cards have been previously left at these houses intimating that cast-off clothing, old rubbers, newspapers, magazines, old furniture, etc., would be called for if the householder had any such things to dispose of. Off go the wares, therefore, and now the telephone calls begin to get more frequent, as persons apply for work to do work for them, such as beating carpets or digging gardens. From the group of men standing around the door, the Adjutant selects as many as are required, and sends them off to do the work. Over one hundred



I Want a Pair of Boots for Jimmie.

men per month are thus provided with temporary employment. People now begin to come to the store to get their wants supplied, and many pathetic stories are poured into the ears of the Adjutant and his assistants during the day. Here comes a little girl, holding her smaller brother by the hand. She has a wistful expression on her face as she timidly advances to the counter and peers over the top of it.

"Well, what do you want, my little dear?"

"If you please, sir, I don't want nothing, but my brother Jimmie hasn't got no boots or stockings, and mother sent me round to ask if you could let him have some for five cents. It's all the money mother has to spare, and Jimmie has to go to a Sunday School concert tomorrow, and he will be dreadful disappointed if he has to stay home 'cause of having no boots to put on."

All this was spoken rapidly and with eagerness, as the little girl looked up appealingly at the man behind the counter. Her request would have melted a heart of stone, and need less to say, Jimmie was soon trotting off home, clad in some nice boots and stockings. Later on, another little girl appeared. Her story was even more pitiful. She wanted some clothes for her brother.

"Where is he?" she was asked. "Oh, I couldn't bring him with me, because he's got nothing to wear," was the reply. "But, I guess I can tell what'll fit him, and please, mister, can you let me have the things for fifteen cents, 'cause it's all mother has got."

"Soon she, too, was on her homeward way, bearing a big bundle of clothing, and no doubt, the poor struggling mother was overjoyed to be able to clothe her boy in a trice."

There is a great demand for children's clothing at the Salvage Store, and many hard working mothers who have a big struggle to make both ends meet, must surely bless the day on which such a place was started in the city. One of them now comes in. She has five children with her, and from their appearance they sadly need fitting out afresh. For a few dollars she is able to get them clothes, hats and boots, and they go off in a great glow. Another woman, looking mother, with one baby in arms and another tugging at her skirts, now appears. She wants to know if she can get a go-cart. She is provided with one for 25 cents, and is thus able to wheel her baby around instead of being hindered by carrying it all the while. Here comes a man who says he has a job to go to, if he only had a pick and shovel. He is soon fixed up. Then another comes and says that he would stand a better chance of getting a job if he only had a decent suit of clothes. He is supplied at a very moderate cost.

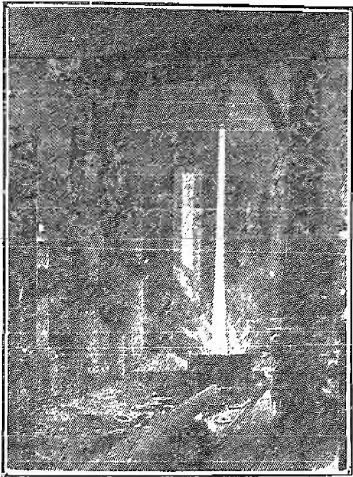
A peculiar case next comes to our notice. A man has had all his clothes, except those he stands up in, stolen from him at his boarding-house, and can't afford to get any new supply. He is fitted out afresh at a price within his means. And so they continue to come all the day long, seeking for hats, boots, pants, undershirts, socks, overcoats, and that sort of thing. The poor who contrive to patch and darn and mend the old garments and make them serviceable for a long time. One poor old lady, who has a large family to provide for, though she had struck a bonanza when she came upon a pile of old hats and stockings. She very kindly gave a hat with them, and went off to darn them for her boys and girls, who will now be set up for months to come.

About 1,300 people are thus supplied with clothing each month, the small charge made barely covering the cost of collecting and distribution. In addition to this, however, about two hundred per month are supplied with clothing and furniture entirely free. Their circumstances are always investigated, and if found deserving, especially heartrending, about \$12.50 worth of stuff was given. A mother and daughter lived in a room. The daughter was dying of consumption, and the mother was able to go to work on account of having to attend her. Another

(Continued on page 12)



# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



Hardening With Oil: A Great Gun in the Making.



Steel Like Clay in the Hands of the Potter.



At a Silver Rolling Mill: Fitting the Moulds.

## Honour for a Brave Queen.

King Manuel of Portugal has bestowed upon Queen Amélie, his mother, the decorations of three orders for the heroism she displayed on the occasion of the assassination of her husband and son in February, 1908. The King's decree briefly summarizes the incident. It will be remembered that after King Carlos and Crown Prince Luis had been shot dead, the Queen, with noble courage and maternal instinct, flung herself in front of her son Manuel, and endeavored to thrust aside the weapon of Costa, levelled at him. Her escape was remarkable. The bullet struck her courage, was deflected, and grazed the forearm of the Prince. The cabinet has given its unanimous approval to these decorations, never before conferred upon a woman. His Majesty has decorated also the policeman who shot Costa, the man who killed the King, giving him the order of the Tower and the Sword. This decoration endows the recipient with the rank of an officer, and entitled him to a royal pension.

## West Shaken by Earthquake.

The Canadian West was recently shaken by an earthquake, the shock extending over the vast area of country between New Ontario on the east and Salt Current on the west. Prince Albert on the north, and St. Paul on the south. This is a strange occurrence on the prairies, and considerable loss was felt. No serious damage was done, however.

There is said to have been a similar disturbance here many years ago, although there is no authentic record of it excepting the memory of pioneers, but the prairies have always been regarded as peculiarly immune from earthquakes, owing to their distance from the centre of volcanic action, mountains or seashore, and also from the fact that the earth's crust here is of solid formation. Actual earthquakes are regarded as almost impossible, and it is, therefore, argued by authorities that the disturbance is but the faint echo of some mighty convulsion of the earth in another section of the globe.

## Rewards for the Humane.

In order to encourage kindness to animals, a new department was made in Brooklyn a few days ago, when seven drivers of the street cleaning department, were publicly decorated in the presence of a large crowd for the humane care of their horses. Work was temporarily suspended, and all the employees of the department assembled to witness the ceremony. In a speech which the head of the department made, he pointed out that the obtaining of such a medal was a good mark, and count-

ed towards promotion. A similar movement has been started in Manhattan by holding parades of truck drivers, with prizes for the best kept horses. The influence of such proceedings, especially on the young, must be good.

One speaker at the Brooklyn presentation of medals, advised the women, who do so much for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and appeal to them to all in the crusade against the needless slaughter of birds for the decoration of women's hats. They would help in the preservation of bird life by refraining from wearing plumage, and discouraging its use in others.

The growth of such sentiments is heartily to be desired.

## Pilgrims and Strangers.

How firmly the Jews cling to their traditions is well illustrated by the following:

People passing Lord Rothschild's mansion in Piccadilly, London, often notice that the end of one of the carriages is unfinished. The explanation of this is both simple and singular. Lord Rothschild is an orthodox Jew, and every Jewish Jew's house, tradition says, must have some part unfinished to bear witness to the world that its occupier is only, like Abraham, a pilgrim and stranger upon the earth. The incomplete carriage on the mansion in Piccadilly is to intimate that Lord Rothschild is nothing but a pilgrim travelling to eternity.

The idea is good, but we should have that truth engrained on our hearts. "For here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come," should be the Christian's motto.

## Protest Against Big Armaments.

A conference of business men, representing fifty-eight chambers of commerce from nineteen States of America and from Canada, recently met at Mohawk Lake. They adopted a resolution urging President Taft to "take the initiative in leading the nations to a concerted limitation or reduction in the armaments and navies of the world."

The most emphatic address of the day was given by J. Allen Baker, a Canadian-born member of the British Parliament, who emphasized the enormous neighborhood and good-fellowship of the United States and Canada as an example for the nations of what the absence of armaments and for directions on an international boundary would do to promote peace.

Rev. Frederick Lynch, pastor of the Pilgrim Church, New York, declared that "it is the shame of the age that every church in Germany, England and America is not protesting against these great pagan, overwhelming armaments."

Mr. Richardson, of Philadelphia, presented a report of a special committee, showing that nearly 200 leading chambers of commerce and boards of trade, in all the large cities of the country, were co-operating with the conference in promoting international arbitration.

It is to be hoped that there will be some practical outcome of this conference, for the burden of taxation in order to keep up large armaments is getting heavier. Some better method of settling international differences can surely be adopted by civilized nations than the barbarous one of going to war.

## A Race with Death.

The crew of the British schooner *Rosamoke* recently had a very narrow escape from sinking in the Atlantic. The *Rosamoke* left Spain on March 15, bound for Newfoundland with a load of salt. Bad weather was experienced, and the beginning of her end came when a giant sea struck her decks. Seeing that he could not make his port, the skipper turned about and started to run for Taral, the nearest land, then 150 miles distant. It was a race with death, and they only won because of the ferocity of their skipper.

One of the seas had smashed the small boat. Knowing that the sinking of the *Rosamoke* was only a question of hours, Captain Arsenau had the men repair the small boat as best they could. For eight days the men pumped, while the vessel was being worked nearer and nearer to land. The men left the *Rosamoke* in the boat when they were 25 miles from land, the water then being ankle deep on the deck of the schooner. It was hours before they reached land, one man having to bail while the others rowed.

## Soap in India.

We call the following from the United States Consular and Trade Report:

For thousands of years the natives of India have used mud for cleansing and brightening their brass cooking utensils and water jugs, and for all cleansing purposes. Rubbing the body with mustard oil is better in their eyes than on their faces. Soap, yet the use of soap among the masses of Indians is on the increase, as attested by the frequency with which one sees the little stevedores and coolie carriers using it along the Hooghly. The travelling representative of a soap factory states that he is selling soap to native merchants in bazaars where a few years ago there was no demand whatever, and he is of the opinion that the natives are taking to soap more and more each year, but up to this time they are satisfied with the cheaper grades.

## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

### Hardening With Oil: A Great Gun in the Making.

The vertical metal towers shown in the drawing are furnaces lined with brick, and are used for heating tubes for guns in the process of oil-hardening. The tubes are placed in the furnaces, are heated to a specified heat, and are then picked up by the crane shown, which is a travelling crane, capable of lifting a hundred tons. The tubes are carried to a position over a large tank sunk vertically in the ground and filled with oil, and are lowered into it until completely immersed, and left there to cool. To reduce the height of the lift, the furnaces are so constructed that their sides open and make it possible to take the tubes from the furnace in a horizontal direction. An open furnace is shown in the background. The tube illustrated (an "A" tube for a 12-inch 12-in. gun) is some fifty-four feet long in the state shown. Directly the tube touches the oil, the latter bursts into flame, but this stops as soon as the tube is completely immersed. These pictures are reproduced from the Illustrated London News.

### Steel Like Clay in the Hands of the Potter.

Such a hammer as the one here illustrated beats steel into shape so easily as the potter kneads the clay in his hands. Its power is enormous, but it is power that is regulated by a mallet. All of us, in the days of our youth, have heard stories of apparently marvellous doings with a watch; how the watch could be placed beneath the hammer, and the hammer sent crashing down towards it, to stop a fraction of an inch above the watch. It could be too much to say, perhaps, that watches are often treated in this way, but it is a fact that a hammer is often tested with the aid of an egg, it being brought down upon the egg with terrific force, and yet checked in such a manner that it merely cracks the shell.

### Casting German Silver—Pouring the Metal into the Moulds.

In the casting of German silver, which is a mixture of nickel, copper, and zinc, the first process is to run down the nickel and copper in round bars. These bars are then melted out, put into the crucible and placed into the furnace where a further quantity of copper is added, together with spelter, according to the quality required. When these alloys are melted, they are withdrawn from the furnace and poured into moulds of various sizes to suit the purposes required, when they are ready for rolling.

## PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.



**An Officer's Tactics.**

He was a great dog-fancier, and we must say it—a roger. The Adjutant of the local Corps one day heard of these facts, and decided to pay the man a visit.

Now, it so happened that the Officer had in his possession a beautiful greyhound, which was greatly admired. Why shouldn't it interest The Army-later? The Adjutant thought. Anyhow, it would be a good introduction.

The dog-fancier frowned, as from his parlour window, he saw the Adjutant striding up to the door, but was somewhat mollified when he espied the greyhound.

Throughout the entire conversation which ensued, the Adjutant talked principally of dogs, and thus won the man's interest. Afterward, he gave him a hint that it wouldn't be a bad plan if he came round to the Hall some night, just to look at The Army.

So one night the man came. Dogs were out of the question then, and the Adjutant's message went home to the poor sinner's heart.

He knelt at the mercy seat, claimed salvation, and is now widely known as the Colonel-Sergeant of a Nova Scotian Corps.

And it all came about through a dog.

### He Saw His Wife There.

A British Columbian Indian journeyed from his tribal settlement to a busy town on the Skeena River. Like many of his comrades, he had a great desire for the dollar.

One Saturday he strolled into the town, and there, for the first time in his life, saw some peculiarly dressed folk. They were Salvationists, known as he was, listened intently to a song, singing and speaking, and went home greatly impressed. The "Great Father" (God) touched his heart again on the Sunday morning, when, from his bedroom window, he saw and heard the happy Salvationists. "The wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life." The words rang out on that peaceful Sunday morning, and the Indian heard them. He dressed himself quickly and followed the march to the Hall, where he saw his wife, who had found salvation at the mercy seat on the previous night.

This was enough for the poor Indian. Soon he flung himself at the penitent form and cried to God for forgiveness.

To-day, our comrade is known as Bandmaster Stewart, of an Alaskan Corps.

### Is God Ever Cruel?

A writer says: "The more one knows of the most afflicted lives, the more often the conviction flashes across us that the affliction is not a sudden outrage, but a delicately adjusted treatment. I remember that once, to a friend of mine, was sent a rare plant, which he set in a big

flower-pot close to a fountain basin. It never thrived; it lived, indeed, putting out in the spring, a delicate, stunted foliage, though my friend, who was a gardener, could never divine what ailed it. He was away for a few weeks, and the day after he was gone the flower pot was broken by a careless garden boy, who wheeled a barrow roughly past it; the plant, earth and all, fell into the water; the boy removed the broken pieces of the pot, and seeing that the plant had sunk to the bottom of the little pool, never troubled his head to fish it out. When my friend returned, he noticed, one day in the fountain, a new and luxuriant growth of some unknown plant. He made careful inquiries, and found out what had happened. It then came out that the plant was in reality a waterplant, and that it had pined away in the stifling air for want of nourishment, perhaps, dimly longing for the fresh bed of the pool.

Even so, has it been at times without number with some starving and thirsty soul that has gone on feebly trying to live a malnourished life, shut up in itself, ailing, feeble. There has descended upon it what looks at first like a calamity, some affliction unaccountable and irreparable; and then it proves that this was the one thing needed, that sorrow has brought on some latent unselfishness, or suffering energized some unused faculty of strength and patience.

### What a Song Did.

A song often accomplishes what spoken words cannot. This fact was shown a short time ago, when an old man, a backslider, lay on his death-bed. He was visited by an Army Officer, who vainly endeavored to get the poor old man to accept salvation by faith.



But his mind and will were weak, his faith small, and no light broke in upon his soul. Suddenly the Officer was reminded of an old, old song. It was this:

There is a gate that stands ajar,  
And through its portals gleaming;  
A radiance from the Cross afar,  
The Saviour's love revealing.

With a low, sweet voice, he sang the verse and chorus, again and again, anxiously watching the aged man's face.

That song won a soul. Tears coursed down the old man's furrowed cheeks, and, with one last effort, he cried out, "I can see the gates opening now; they're opening for me." And with these words on his lips and a smile on his face, he returned wanderer went to join the ransomed hosts above.

### The Principle of the Thing.

A good lawyer learns many lessons in the school of human nature, and thus it was that Lawyer Hackett did not fear to purchase a tract of land which had been "lawed over" for years. Some of the people wondered why he wanted to get hold of property with such an incubus of uncertainty upon it. Others thought that, perhaps, he wanted some legal knitting work, and would pitch in red-hot to fight that line-fence question on his own hook. That's what the owner of the adjoining land thought. So he braced himself for trouble when he saw Hackett coming

across the field one day. Said Hackett: "What's your claim here, anyway, as to this fence?"

"Your fence is over on my land two feet at one end, and one foot at the other end."

"Well," replied Hackett, "you go ahead and set your fence over. At the end where you say that, I encroach on you two feet, set the fence on my land four feet. At the other end push it on my land two feet."

"But," persisted the neighbour, "that's twice what I claim."

"I don't care about that," said Hackett. "There's been fight enough over this land. I want you to take enough so you are perfectly satisfied, and then we can get along pleasantly. Go ahead and help yourself."

The man paused, abashed; he had been ready to commence the old struggle, both tooth and nail, but this move of the new neighbour stunned him. Yet he wasn't to be outdone in generosity. He looked at Hackett:

"Sure," said he, "that fence ain't going to be moved an inch. I don't want the land. There wasn't nothing in the fight anyway but the principle of the thing."

### Saved in a Bar Room.

"Clear out, Salvation Army, and never set foot in this place again." With these words, the hotel bartender showed a Cadet the door.

The latter was not easily frightened at such interference, however, and accordingly, on his next War Cry round, again stalked into the bar-room. Some soul might be glad to see The Army hat, he thought, and who knows, he might win a poor drunkard to God?

With these possibilities in mind, he moved among the drinkers, carrying a candle in the saloon, without even falling under the awful gaze of the bartender. But another man particularly noticed him, and pulled the Cadet aside, where, in a corner, he knelt and cried to God for forgiveness. And then the Cadet felt happy.

Could his perseverance have been better rewarded?

### God Answered the Captain's Prayer.

"Say, Jeff, I do so want to attend those Councils, and yet, here we are with hardly money enough to keep things going. What can we do?"

The Captain spoke feelingly, but all that "Len" could do was to express a similar desire, and suggest extra work and prayer.

A few cents were the results of the first day's extra push, but, nevertheless, the two Jewish Officers began up their faith and works for three weeks.

Returning home the night before the Councils began, the Captain told her companion that she still felt God would supply the need, even at the eleventh hour.

They knelt together in prayer, and were preparing to retire for the night, when a knock at the door caused the Captain to give a knowing look at her Lieutenant.

The stranger said that God had directed him to the Quarters, and with a "God bless you" he left a \$10.00 bill in the Captain's hand. That was all, but the Captain rejoiced.

### He Met His Match.

A little Salvationist, War Cry in hand, one day entered a saloon in a certain Ontario city. The place was almost full of men, but the Cry was not sold very rapidly. Suddenly a big burly fellow stepped from a group of men with whom he had been conversing, and tapped the little on the shoulder.

"Say, miss," said he, leaning at the girl, "how would it do for me to propose to you?"

The bountiful lassie paused for a moment, and then facing her bold suitor, replied, "Do you think that I would ever marry a man who hadn't gumption or strength enough to keep



out of the hotel where he spends his hard-earned money."

He evidently did not for, and the laughter of his chance, the big fellow slunk off, leaving the little with the crowd of men, who rewarded her for her apt reply, by each one being a Cry.

### Band Chat.

An Irish newspaper containing the portrait of a Belfast fireman together with a short account of his recent "trying test," was handed to the War Cry office the other day.

Fireman Wm. Hardy is a Rankman of the No. 5 Corps, Belfast. When at a recent fire, he was rescued unconscious by whisky fumes and smoke. He is reported to have received the whisky reported him under medical advice. His action has since been the subject of complimentary resolutions at Temperance Society meetings.

Toronto 1. Bandmen recently gave a musical evening, the proceeds going towards the Band's S.D. Tape. The programme was much enjoyed. The players are making marked progress.—J. G. L.

Lisgar Street. — Bandman Whitley (late Bandmaster of an American S. A. Band) has returned, and is pouring out of great assistance to our Band with the organ corps.

Bandmen Austin and Lewis have also put in an appearance at the 10th Corps—Lisgar Street, the former coming from the U. S. A., and the latter from Montreal.

### A VISIT FROM THE MUSICAL TRIO

London 11. was glad to welcome Adjutant Habbick, Captain McGowan and Ensign Disset on Monday evening. We had heard great reports of the "Wonderful Three," and I am glad to say no one was disappointed. The Adjutant is an old friend with the London people. We can repeat victory as regards our Self-Denial League.—B. Ward.



Bandman Graham, Bramford's Champion S.D. Cryer, who smashed his target last week, by collecting sixty dollars.

## PERSONAL.

Adjutant Hudson that he is improving nicely.

Ensign Trask, of Newfoundland, is, poorly in health.

Mrs. Captain Digo to say, very serious N. S.

Captain Geraldine the Pacific Province home, in Bowmans her health being fairly now.

Captain Matter from his furlough will take an appointment.

The Captain, who party of emigrants across the Atlantic, viable experience of the ice-fields on Cape forty hours.

### "WIR WERDE"

Regina's German

Boom! Boom! Boom, and eyes and attention in the fore City.

It was Sunday evening when a small crowd gathered in front of the German town. Seen a and an open-air mostly in German, the leader was a ca was rolling off German We could not under was saying, at least tion of us could not he started the tune, was, and when he chorus in German—"en," and in English, we fairly shouted it. The crowd of G and appeared to be Testimonies and church raphi succession, and the meeting we sta Hall that has been meetings in another suburb.

Boom! boom! boom the drum, and the They filled the Hall. tion of the Corps ma own stand, holding again attracting a big by a splendid meeti other story.

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## PERSONALITIES.

Adjutant Hudson writes saying that he is improving in health very nicely.

Ensign Trask, of Pilley's Island, Newfoundland, is, at present very poorly in health.

Mrs. Captain Bigelow is, we regret to say, very seriously ill, at Tanning, N. S.

Captain Geraldine Holland, late of the Pacific Province, has gone to her home in Bowmanville, on furlough, her health being far from good just now.

Captain Matier has just returned from his furlough in England, and will take an appointment at once.

The Captain, who also conducted a party of emigrants on the "Tunisian," across the Atlantic, shared the unenviable experience of being wedged in the ice-fields off Cape Race for about forty hours.

## "WIR WERDEN SIEGEN."

Regina's German Corps Started.

Boom! Boom! Boom! went the drum, and eyes and ears were all attention in the foreign part of Regina City.

It was Sunday evening, May 16th, when a small crowd of faithful Salvationists, with the big drum, assembled in front of the hotels in Germantown. Soon a crowd assembled and an open-air meeting, conducted mostly in German, was in full swing. The leader was a comely Scot, and he was rolling off German by the yard. We could not understand what he was saying, at least the British portion of us could not, but as soon as he started the tune, we knew what it was, and when he rang out the chorus in German—"Wir werden siegen," and in English, "We shall win," we fairly shouted it out, for we meant it. The crowd of Germans looked on and appeared to be very interested. Testimonies and choruses followed in rapid succession, and at the close of the meeting we started off for the Hall that has been acquired for our meetings in another portion of the suburbs.

## A VISIT FROM THE MUSICAL TRIO

London 11. was glad to welcome Adjutant Halkirk, Captain McGowan and Envoy Bisset on Monday evening. We had heard great reports of the "Wonderful Three" and I am glad to say no one was disappointed. The Adjutant is an old friend with the London people. We can report victory as regards our Self-Denial get.—B. Ward.

Boom! boom! boom! again rang out the drum, and the crowd followed. They filled the Hall. The major portion of the Corps marched off to their own stand, holding another open-air, again attracting a big crowd, followed by a splendid meeting—which is another story.

And so the German work in our city was started, the leader being Brother Gibson, who was assisted by two German-speaking friends. On the Tuesday following the first meeting, out of a small crowd, four fine cases of conversion resulted.—Schau Auf.

## BRIGADIER AND MRS. TAYLOR AT LIPPINCOTT.

Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, accompanied by Captain Mortimore, conducted very interesting and well-attended meetings at Lippincott last Sunday. A splendid feeling prevailed, and at the night's meeting one soul was added to Christ.

## GREAT TIMES AT BERLIN.

A Divisional Demonstration, Led by Brigadier Potter and Major Hay.

Brigadier Scott Potter, assisted by Major and Mrs. Hay, Divisional Officers, conducted a series of special meetings in the Berlin Barracks and Opera House, last week-end, May 22-23. The Guelph Citadel Brass Band was also present, and rendered several musical meetings, both on the street and in the Hall and Opera House. Large crowds assembled to hear the Band at the various open-air services.

The meetings indoors were, indeed, of a high order. The Brigadier spoke with power in the Sunday morning service, dealing with the fall of man and the possibility of rising to a higher state of Christianity and holiness.

At night the Brigadier spoke from the text, "My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" and in a forcible manner made plain to those present, the fundamental truths of the Gospel.

On Monday, being Victoria Day, it was decided by Major Hay, that it should be, so far as The Army was concerned, celebrated in an unusual way, by having a gigantic demonstration; members from the several neighbouring Corps being present.

In the morning the Strotford Brass Band and their Officers, Ensign Redmond and Captain Greenleaf, and the Soldiers, and Corporals Lugg and Pollitt and the Sold of the Guelph Corps; Lieutenants Miller and Jones, and Soldiers from Hespeler, arrived at the station and marched to The S. A. Citadel, the Band rendering some beautiful selections on the way down.

At 10 a. m., a reception was given to the visiting comrades at The S. A. Citadel, and a Bandmen's, Corps-Cadets and Soldiers' Council conducted, Major Hay delivering the chief address.

At about 1 p. m., Adjutant and Mrs. Walker, the Brass Band and Soldiers from Galt, arrived. Also Lieutenant Hamselmann, from Orangeville.

At 2 p. m., two large open-air services were conducted on the street, at the conclusion of which the Bands, Officers and Soldiers, formed in a procession and marched to the public park, where a programme was rendered by the different Bands, Officers, and Corps-Cadets, in a very capable manner. A very unique and imposing demonstration, including a March Past followed, and in the Citadel, a tea was prepared for the Bandsmen, Officers and Soldiers.

At 7 p. m., another great open-air service was conducted on the street, and at 8 p. m., the last Service of the campaign was conducted in the Hall, which was crowded to the doors. Many beautiful Band selections, duets and solos were rendered, after which Brigadier Potter gave a short, but stirring address on two words, namely, "The End."

The Officers of the local Work, Captain Beecroft and Lieutenant Perrett and their Band, Soldiers and friends, worked hard to make the meetings a success, and had the joy of knowing they were such.

The meetings at Toronto 1. were conducted by Brother Baker, the converted clown, on Sunday, May 16th. The people were very interested, and three souls were saved.

## LISGAR STREET BAND ON TOUR.

Information has come to hand that the visit of the Lisgar Band to Uxbridge and Lindsay during the recent holiday, was the most successful of any visit made by this enterprising Band.

Leaving Toronto Saturday evening at 5 o'clock, accompanied by the Corps Officer, Ensign Trickey, and Captain Kelly, of T. H. Q., the Band arrived at Uxbridge in time to do a big open-air festival on the main street. The holiday crowds meant the train arriving a little late, but Captain Murdoch and his Lieutenants were well pleased that the Band should consider them, and stop off.

At Lindsay, the Corps Officer, Captain Layman, with his Band was on hand to welcome the visitors—thirty in number—on arrival at about 10 p. m. After a march through the main street, all repaired to the Hall, where Captain Layman, with staff had a sumptuous repast all prepared. The Band Boys certainly were full of praises for the reception given.

Services were held on Sunday, at 11 a. m., 3 and 8 p. m., preceded by open-air, the Opera House at night being packed with close on 1,000 people. The meeting was all that could be desired, and much conviction was felt. The Bandsmen sang, pleaded, and prayed. One woman came out earnestly seeking deliverance. On Monday morning the Band boys went sight-seeing, etc.

In the Park during the afternoon, crowds gathered to hear the music. At night a festival was given, with Mr. Fox, M. P. P., in the chair. The Band is loud in their praises for the treatment received by Officers, and friends, at the billets and the Corps at large.

## MUSIC GALORE AT DOVERCOURT.

Major and Mrs. Plant Charm the Crowds.

Major and Mrs. Plant were at Dovercourt, on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, May 22, 23, 24. On Saturday the Major related his adventures in Norway. All day Sunday the Hall was well filled with interested crowds. The Major sang and played the ancient lute at each service.

On Monday we had a real musical treat, when Major and Mrs. Plant took us round the world in a chariot of music and song.

Speaking personally, I have been in eight different countries and have heard some of the greatest musicians of the day, but as an all round musical genius, I have yet to meet the equal of Major Tom Plant.

On Thursday evening (May 26th) the Band gave us a musical festival. The chair was taken by Y. P. S. M. Mason. The various pieces and selections were certainly well rendered, and show great improvement in the Band. Amongst other items may be mentioned a snare drum selection by Bandsman Meadows, a Moralre bass solo by Sergeant-Major Heard, and a cornet duet by Deputy Bandmaster and Mrs. Moore—Corps Cor.

The Musical Trio has just paid a visit to Aymer. The music and singing was certainly enjoyed by all. On Sunday evening the Orange Hall was packed. We were sorry our visitors could not stay longer.

Captain Myers recently enrolled several comrades under the Blood and Fire Flag.

## CAMP MEETING NOTES.

By S. E.

Arrangements for the Annual Camp Meetings are going forward toward a very satisfactory conclusion.

We are pleased to say that a number of applications for tents have been forthcoming, and rumor has it that there are more to follow.

We should strongly advise our comrades and friends to lose no time in writing the Provincial Commander, Brigadier Taylor, if they wish to be included in the happy crowd of campers in the piney Dufferin Grove.

Ample accommodation will be provided, cooking facilities will be available, and two weeks' of real camp life can be enjoyed at minimum cost.

A digest of the programme outlined on page sixteen, certainly reveals a variety of meetings that will meet the demands of the most exacting.

Band Festivals and spectacular services will give an opportunity for the presentation of the greatest array of Army talent.

Holiness addresses will provide food for the deepening of spiritual life, while soul-stirring Holy Ghost appeals cannot help but bring about the surrender of a host of people to the claims of God.

Pray! Pray!!! Pray!!! for the success of these gatherings.

The Commissioner will arrive back from his recent visit to the Indians, in time to conduct the first Sunday's meetings. He will be accorded a royal welcome, and his account of his travels will be of more than passing interest.

Lay your plans to take in the first weekend meetings. Don't forget the dates: June 19th and 20th.

More anon.

## IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Toronto 1.—On Sunday, 9th May, a memorial service was held in memory of a dear Sister, Mrs. Rumble, who recently passed away. Her end was peaceful. Captain Townsend visited her just before she passed away, and she assured him that all was well.

Major Miller, of T. H. Q. (who, at one time was the Officer in charge of the Corps where she was a Soldier) conducted the meeting. He spoke well of our comrade, regarding her work as a Soldier under him. She was a hard worker, and a great War Cry booster.

Words of sympathy were expressed to the bereaved, by several comrades. The Band played "Promoted to Glory," on the march to the Hall, and in the memorial service, "We shall walk through the valley." A deep impression was made upon the mourners.

On Monday night a lecture was given by Adjutant Sims, entitled, "Through Haunts of Modern Babylon." Adjutant McIlhenny, of Silverdale, took the chair. The service was greatly appreciated.—J. G. L.



out of the hotel where he spends all his hard-earned money?"

He evidently did not, for, amid the laughter of his chums, the big fellow slunk off, leaving the lady with the crowd of men, who rewarded her for her apt reply, by each one buying a Cry.

## Band Chat.

An Irish newspaper containing the portrait of a Belfast fireman, together with a short account of his recent trying test, was handed into the War Cry office the other day.

Fireman Wm. Hardy is a Bandman of the No. V. Corps, Belfast. When at a recent fire, he was rendered unconscious by whisky fumes and smoke. He resolutely refused the whiskey proffered him under medical advice. His action has since been the subject of complimentary resolutions at Temperance society meetings.

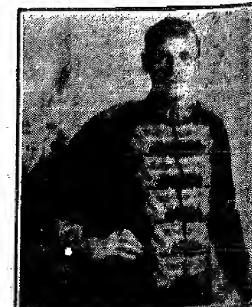
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Bandsmen Austin and Lewis have also put in an appearance at the old Corps—Lisgar Street, the former coming from the U. S. A., and the latter from Montreal.

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Bandsman Graham, Brantford's Champion S.D. Collector, who smashed his target three times over, by collecting sixty dollars.

# THE WAR CRY

PRINTED for Thomas H. Coombs, Commissioned in the Salvation Army in Canada, at the Toronto Office, by the Salvation Army Printing House, at 100 St. George Street, Toronto.

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## PEACE ON EARTH.

There seems to be considerable unrest amongst the great world powers at the present time. Rumours of wars are rife in various parts of the old world—wars of such magnitude as may come sweeping over the seas to the American continent. One writer advises the cultivation of better relations between the various parts of the British Empire, and the United States, and proposes that the Americans should be officially invited to share in the future Empire Day celebrations, and England to celebrate an America Day. The idea is good enough—at any rate, the object in view is commendable, and we wish anything set on foot to promote the brotherhood of nations the best of success.

We wonder, however, if it is realised what an important part in bringing about the brotherhood of man, The Salvation Army plays. The interchange of Officers—that is to say, British Officers going to all parts of the world, and foreign-speaking Officers going to all parts of the British Empire—must contribute materially to bringing about goodwill among men of different races and speech. Just consider for instance what an effect the old Canadian Officers now in the United States must have upon those born under the Stars and Stripes. Colonels McIntyre, Margetts, Addie, and others, in their great positions of influence, must exercise a vast power in uniting harmonious feelings between men of the two nations; for, judging from what we have heard of them, when they have turned longing eyes toward the Dominion in the far-fetched season, they possess great affection for the Land of the Maple. This is how it ought to be.

Then, again, London is regarded as the Mecca of Salvationists. Every where, all eyes that gaze with joy upon the flag with the fiery star, think lovingly of Mile-end Waste, and Abney Park Cemetery. This feeling was touchingly illustrated some time ago, when Brigadier Yamamoto, the Chief Secretary of Japan, and a number of his compatriots, visited the place where The Army first began in Whitechapel, and the sacred spot in Abney Park Cemetery where the grave of The Army Mother is situated, and, stooping down, these grateful Orientals kissed the ground that was so intimately acquainted with what they hold in the most sacred regard.

This feeling is very widespread, and must conduce to the unity of the nations; and Salvationists everywhere should exert all their personal influence, and that which their various opportunities afford to break down every thing like racial ill feeling, and strive to make all believe and act upon the principle that God has made of one blood, all nations and races of men, and pray for that time when wars shall be no more.



The Race Horse and Its Rider Take Many a Person to Ruin. Don't Bet Lest You Be Dragged to Perdition.

## A Stricken Family.

### Salvationists Hasten to Console and Help the Bereaved Parents.

**A** SAD fatality recently occurred at Wychwood, a suburb of Toronto, by which four children lost their lives. Owing to the upsetting of a lamp, the house in which they were asleep caught on fire. Mrs. Oldfield, the mother, managed to save one of the boys out of her family of five, but was unable to get to the others owing to the rapidity with which the blaze spread. She became frantic with horror, and ran screaming down the road. Just at this juncture, Captain Sackrore, the Officer in charge of the local Corps, met her, and did her best to calm the affrighted mother. The Captain also rendered assistance later on, in recovering the little bodies, and preparing them for burial. As soon as Mrs. Colonel Mapp heard of the occurrence, she hastened to the spot to console the bereaved parents. Mrs. Brigadier Adby accompanying her. They found both parents overcome with grief.

"Oh, that I had died instead of my children," Mrs. Oldfield was moaning pitifully, while the little boy, who was terribly burned, was striving in

his childish way to comfort her.

Mastering the strong emotions that swept over her, Mrs. Mapp endeavoured to speak words of hope and consolation to the stricken mother, and before leaving she prayed earnestly and tenderly for the parents and the surviving boy. Both husband and wife expressed themselves as very grateful for the visit.

The funeral service of the little ones was held on May 24th, and was attended by over four thousand people. After the service in the church, a procession was formed, which, shortly marched to Prospect Cemetery. The Wychwood Band marched at the head of the procession, playing the Dead March in Saul. A number of Salvation Army Officers also marched to the cemetery.

As the four little white coffins were lowered into the graves, the onlookers were much moved, and few were the eyes that were not dimmed with tears.

Mr. and Mrs. Oldfield have the sympathy and prayers of The Salvation Army in their sad and sudden bereavement. May God comfort and bless them.

### ADVANCED TRAINING SECRETARY AT LONDON I.

League of Mercy Workers Commissioned.

London I. has been favoured with a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Southall, who gave a splendid lecture on "Midnight On the Thames Embankment." It was much enjoyed.

The weekend meetings, May 16th, were also good. Staff-Captain Crichton, our D. O., was with us in the afternoon, and read the lesson. At night Adjutant Howell commissioned the League of Mercy workers, when Sisters Ayld, Ford, Jarvis, Howell, Andrews, Dickinson, Mason, Norfolk, Wilson, and Mrs. Adjutant Williams received Sergeant's Com-

misions. Sister Andrews was appointed Home-Work Master. Each spoke of the many blessings received while going amongst the sick and poor, after which Mrs. Adjutant Howell read from God's Word. Two persons found Salvation—Candidate E. Mapes.

### NEWS FROM RIDGETOWN.

Sunday's weekend meetings were conducted at Ridgetown, by the Musical Trio. The crowd was good and everybody was delighted with the music.

Our S.D. street has been smashed. Captain Urquhart and Lieutenant Clark are hard at work painting and repairing our Hall. These men of God are not only good at preaching, but you ought to see them work.

## Headquarters' Notes.

With regard to the work among the Germans at Riedau, the Provincial Commander and the Cassiope write us saying that they have had a good start with four souls at the mercy seat. The outlook is hopeful. For the present, two weeknight meetings will be held, and one on Sunday night. We are desirous of securing the services of an Officer who knows German. Will comrades who are acquainted with this language kindly communicate with the Chief Secretary.

Our comrades in Newfoundland are experiencing considerable inconvenience in the late coming up of mail from St. John's. The Press writes: "I left St. John's with Staff-Captain Dave, by steamer for Hant's Harbour, and other points in Trinity Bay; but unfortunately, we got jammed in the ice, and had to return to the city by train, without having made one jot of call. The season is keeping so cold and the ice from the northern regions this year seems to be much greater than for the past twenty years." Staff-Captain Dave has also met with disappointment in having to return from a trip upon which he had started out, without being able to call at a single place.

Capt. Miller and his sister, Lieut. Miller, who recently lost their mother, had to return to the city after an absence of a fortnight, the steamer being unable to proceed any further on account of being jammed in the ice. Their mother was a sad one, in that she was taking the body of their mother to burial at Pogo.

Little do some of us know of the many and great difficulties with which our comrades in the different parts of the Dominion have to contend. Let us continue to pray for our dear people, that they may give them all the great strength and courage they need from God's Word.

Captain Osborn, who has been working with Walter Brown, is

four and a-half months well, and is proceeding to the United States. The Captain has not been able to stay in Canada. She is taking a trip to Southern California. Captain rendered splendid service in a Spiritualist's office, and is sorry to lose her.

Several of our Toronto comrades visited some neighbours of the Chief Secretary last week. They rendered splendid service, and their visits were greatly appreciated.

Mrs. Coombs has received from the Commissioner, he is well and three days from the Indians. We know dear comrades all over the world will continue to pray that the Commissioner may be upheld in his mission with the many requests devolving upon him.

Good news continues to come from Brigadier Adby. We have him in Toronto, after a stay of about six months. God for the splendid help he has had, and all that has been able to put in.

Colonel Mapp is spending his time with our comrades at Kingston. He had a very good time, and both from a spiritual and a standpoint. He speaks in high condition of the Corps. He has very kindly invited the Toronto Band to visit Waterloo. We hope to be able to make arrangements accordingly. We believe for his services.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp celebrated his 25th anniversary as a Salvation Army Officer. We have hearty congratulations to him, and pray that he may be many more years' service. He was at Stratford, where Mrs. Sharp had good time.

Lieutenant Best, who has been at Stratford, has been appointed to T. H. Q., and will be in the Chief Secretary's Office. We tender to the Chief Secretary a hearty welcome to the operations.

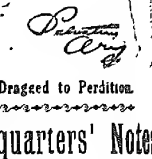
### STIRRING SUNDAY AT

#### Five Souls Captured

Glendid meetings were held at the Temple by Adjutant Kendall, on Sunday, May 16th. The afternoon meeting was a most interesting testimonies were given by Salvation Joe, Yorkshire Tom (a convert) and Pogo.

The String Band was to play at the Brass Band at Niagara. They did not get there in time. A very powerful experience. Eosign Ellery, James Ackerman, Travis and others, briefly, the Somersets. Mrs. Adjutant Kendall gave a stirring address, denouncing sin and worldliness in the name, and scathingly rebuking the prayer meeting, and much religious verse.





quarters' Notes.

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points in Trinity Bay; but, unfortunately, we got jammed in the lead and could not get to the city without having made one portage. The season is keeping the ice from the northern shore. This year seems to be much better than for the past twenty years. Staff-Captain Barr has shown much disappointment in having to return from a trip upon which he expected to be able to visit a single place.

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for our dear people, that they  
be them all the grace, strength  
grace they need from this

in Golden, who has  
Major Service for

**A Glance at British Columbia—Jottings on Board a Steamboat Bound for the North.**

**T**HE days of the Commissioner on the coast have been crowded with journeylugs, work, and meetings. Few have had opportunity of covering so frequently, such magnificent distances as our Leader. As a matter of fact, while on Vancouver Island, a most thorough inspection of lands, especially in the vicinity of Coxnax, has taken place.

Met at Wellington, the terminus of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway) on the arrival of the train, by an automobile, (which, by the way, was placed at his disposal free of charge) the Commissioner, accompanied by a party of three, was whisked over the country for five hours. The sights witnessed beggar description and the possibilities of the fertile country are beyond imagination. The land cries out for labour and capital, and plenty of both. When these huge forests of pine and spruce can be felled and the soil made ready for the agriculturist, with the possibility in the near future of a railway to convey the produce to the market, what a paradise will spring up on Vancouver Island, now only holding about sixty thousand all told, but quite capable of carrying the population of a great nation.

The roads are delightful, even in their primitive condition, and the climatic conditions extraordinarily fine. The land cries out for the landless man, but he must certainly come with the spirit of the conqueror. If he is to successfully deal with these silent sentinels of the forest—the gigantic trees of British Columbia

The adage that "labour hath its sure reward," will, no doubt, prove a true saying when wealth makes it possible for an organisation like The Salvation Army to place on these great wilds men capable and willing to work.

But I digress. We are now on the steamer, bound for the North. The scene all around us is an enchanting one—snow-capped peaks can be seen on every side. Below the snow line the mountains are carpeted by pines and a prolific growth of small brush, ferns and grasses. Sea gulls float gracefully in the distance, and occasionally rest themselves on the ships. The scene is truly lovely.

If all goes well, we shall reach Port Essington on May 15th, where Adjutant and Mrs. Blackburn with a crowd of native Soldiers, await the Commissioner's arrival, of course, on the tip-toe of expectation. More anon.—Special Correspondent.

## Round Canada in a Chariot of Music and Song.

### Major and Mrs. Plant Relate Some of Their Experiences Whilst on Their Tour Through the Dominion.

**W**ELL, Major, what do you think of Canada now?" asked a representative of the War Cry as he button-holed the alert, wiry-looking Officer, who has been touring the Dominion for the last six months, delighting the Canadian people with his skilful performances on all manner of instruments.

"It is a wonder-land to me," replied the Major. "I am especially delighted with the West, and I give it as my frank opinion that if any man doesn't get on there, it is entirely his own fault."

"And now have the people received you?" we inquired.

"Most enthusiastically," was the reply; "in fact, I can safely say that this tour boasts all records for continued interest and enthusiasm. Mrs. Plant and I have travelled over 12,000 miles, right from the Atlantic to the Pacific and back again, and about 40,000 people have attended our meetings. Wherever we have been, the people have crowded to The Army Halls, and, in many places, the largest attendances we could expect have been backed. They have been delighted with our service, and have not hesitated to express their appreciation, either by word or by letter, which is very encouraging to us. Just look at this, now. It is a sample of many of other letters we have received."

"We all enjoyed the service at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon last. Some time ago, travelling on my

rounds. I entered a railway car, which a sweet fragrance permeated. I saw passengers, and noticed many artificial flowers on the ladies' hats, etc. They looked natural, but I knew the fragrance did not come from there. I walked down the aisle of the car, and away in a corner were several potted plants, carefully wrapped up, but the fragrance filled the car, escaping through the air holes in the papers that protected them.

"Full many a gem of purest ray  
serene,  
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean  
bear:

Full many a flower is born to blush  
unseen,  
And waste its sweetness on the desert  
air."

"We are glad that The Salvation Army Plants are not 'wasting their sweetness on the desert air.' May you both live long, and always be able to fill the atmosphere with fragrance and harmony.

"May the lily of the valley, and the Rose of Sharon, be your companions, and the bright and morning star, be your reward in our Home beyond."

Another letter was from the Editor of a newspaper. After expressing his admiration for the work of The Army, and his appreciation of the musical service given by Major and Mrs. Plant, he went on to say that the columns of his paper would always be open for a write-up of any special Army events that took place in that town.

"I believe our tour has done a lot of good in that way," said the Major. "The service is new to Canada, you see, and it attracted numbers of people to the meeting who had never attended an Army meeting be-

for. A great deal of prejudice was thus removed, and some warm friends made for The Army."

Listen to this extract from a letter I received recently.

"One who attended your service here, a member of the Methodist Church, was loud in his praises, and attended our next meeting in our little Hall and joined in prayer and testimony for the first time with us. We feel sure that there are many who feel the truth of the words of the song you sang, 'Come to-day, and be a Soldier.'"

The Officers, too, were much cheered and encouraged, and many have written to me saying that the interest created by our visit has resulted in increased War Cry sales. In one town seven new regular customers were obtained. I also found that the newspaper men of Canada were very friendly towards us, and in most places we got a good reception. Our trip, in some cases, I think, our service helped to remove some erroneous opinions from the minds of several of these gentlemen as the following extract will show:

"A representative of the Guardian expected to encounter some pompous personages, full of talk regarding their work, and bent upon convincing one and all of the error of their ways, regardless of the merits of the cause. The newspaper man may have made a mistake once, in a while, and this impression was, to say the least, erroneous, for there, within the barracks, surrounded by luggage of every description, sat a man of medium height, with a broken nose, a white, and upon whose face was written the keynote of all success, namely, man power. His voice was soft and melodious, and, as the names of General Booth and other prominent Army Leaders were mentioned, the subject of the interview was, "This is a thing, not men to be forgotten."

"And what about converts, Major?"

"Yes, we have had several remarkable cases of conversion on our Tour. In a Western town quite a sensation was caused when one of the most desperate characters in the community knelt at the mercy seat at the close of one of our meetings."

"The eagerness of the Western Soldiers to look after the converts thus gained was very stimulating to me. At one place a drunk man knelt at the mercy seat on Saturday night, and a Soldier called round for him at 2 o'clock Sunday morning to help him conquer his temptation to have an early morning liver, and to see that he came to knee-drill. Another convert out of the many who were won, was a young fellow who had spent \$75.00 during a two-days' drinking carouse. The music attracted him

"You have had difficulties as regards reaching your appointments on time, have you not, Major?"

I should think so, but you must remember that we were water travelers, and that the things that might happen in a day or so late. On one occasion the engine got frozen up, and we were at a standstill on the high prairies for two hours. Traveling to the Rockies is about the worst, I think ever. This is one journey we took.

We left Rossland at 6 p. m., one night, and we slowly climbed that mountain to Nelson, where we reached at 11 p. m. We had to stay there over night and take another train at 7 a. m. After travelling for two hours we had to chance to a steamer and cross a lake, crashing through ice all the way over. On reaching the other side, we got into another train and went on a bit further. Then we crossed a river and crossed a mountain, and took another train journey on to Revelstoke. We had to wait for hours here, and then go as far as Sicamous, where we had to stay overnight. Next day we boarded the train again and finally arrived at Vernon. It was one of the loneliest and most fatiguing journeys we had on the trip, and as the temperature was so low, I felt that it was not exactly a pleasure to travel.

Then down that our steamer got stuck in the ice and the Officer at the next Corps we were going to had to go around the town in a horse and buggy ringing a bell and announcing

Did you have any interesting conversations with people on the east coast? (Singer, 1999, Interview 1)

(continued on page 21)





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1

New Glasgow.—We have reached our S.D. Target. On Sunday, May 16th, a wanderer returned. Our united meeting on Monday night was led by Captain E. Turner, of Halifax.

7291. DORNAN, JOHN. Left home two years ago for Canada. When last heard of was at pulp work. Dryden, Ontario. He is a blacksmith by trade. He is a drinking man, and his wife and children are in a very bad way. Never wanted.

A ~~Japanese~~ regard for our own happiness is inconsistent with true collectivism.

## Women of Turkey!

What Life in a Harem is Like—Marriage with Unseen and Unknown Husbands—The Inconvenience of Turkish Customs.



Turkish Women in a Harem.

THE following facts concerning the women of Turkey, are taken from an article written by Mr. Alexander Powell, late of the Consular Service, in the Ottoman Dominions. He says:

"All down the ages the secret lives of the hidden women of the harems have held a powerful interest for the peoples of the West. Closely veiled, jealously guarded, presumably beautiful, the Turkish woman possesses all the elements of mystery. But times are changing in the empire of the sultan, and the customs are changing as well, and in another decade may be as different as those of the marriage of two or more wives, is out of fashion in Turkey. One reason for this is that the spread of Occidentalism has so influenced Turkish ways with Western ideas that many of them will not consent to the introduction of a rival, and without the first wife's consent, no second alliance would be valid in the eyes of the law.

Besides, fortunes are among the most uncertain of possessions in a land where exile and banishment are almost as likely to happen as birth and death; and the most extravagant gift with which a Turk may present himself is a properly stocked harem.

What a Harem is.

The term harem (or haremlik, to use the Turkish word) means simply a sacred enclosure; it is the sanctum sanctorum, the place safe from all intrusion, into which not even the master may enter if a pair of gossamer curtains at the door of the reception room announces that his wife has guests. The haremlik, then, is that division of a Turkish house occupied by the women of the household, be they the mother, wife, sisters, or daughters of the owner, together with their female servants and slaves. The selamlık, in contradistinction, is that part of the dwelling reserved to the men of the family and their male attendants.

Up to the age of twelve, Turkish girls are as free and untrammelled as European children, and are allowed to play with them and attend their parties. But with her twelfth birthday comes the inevitable day which no Turkish girl of the upper classes may hope to evade. On that day the girl becomes a woman; she adopts the tcharchaff and takes that silent sisterhood who are condemned to see the world darkly through a veil, without having lost any of their natural desire to participate in its gaieties. Henceforth, she is a prisoner in the harem, which she may not leave unveiled and unaccompanied; henceforth, she is debarred from any interchange of thought with one of the opposite sex, unless he happens to be closely related to her.

A Galling Slavery.

This slavery of Turkish women consists not alone in bodily confinement, but in the thousand irksome forms of restraint by which they are controlled, though to all appearances free. For instance, in the matter of dress, the shape of the tcharchaff and the thickness of the veil to be worn on the street are decreed by a firman of the Sultan himself. Neither fur nor any other kind of trimming may be used on street garments, and defiant wearers would render themselves liable to arrest by the police. Women may not walk or drive except in pairs and attended by slaves, and must be indoors by sunset, unless a carriage and armed kavases await them. On the return home of the ladies of the house, the servant whose duty it is to go with them, gives the master a complete list of every place to which they have been. Of course, as the slaves listen to and watching all that goes on, they are admirably fitted for this sort of domestic espionage. The women are not even allowed to look the doors of their sleeping apartments, and have no hole or corner where they may retire from the prying eyes of slaves. And all the letters that come to the ladies of a Turkish household are handed first to the master, who himself distributes them, after having taken stock of any particular one that whets his curiosity.

To such absurd lengths is this policy of seclusion and supervision carried that the mistress of the house settles her accounts with the butcher, the baker, and the candlestick-maker through a revolving cupboard at the kitchen door, behind which the lady sits with a muslin veil thrown over her face, lest, perchance, the purveyors of comestibles and combustibles



A Turkish Guard Over a Harem.

catch even a momentary glimpse of her features.

A Turkish Marriage.

In Turkey marriage is a strictly civil act, the validity of which consists in its being attested by at least two witnesses; and, although an imam, or priest, is usually present at the signing of the contract, it is in his legal rather than in his religious capacity. The civil ceremony is simplicity itself. The bridegroom and his witnesses repair to the home of the bride, in the selamlık of which her male relatives discuss with them the payment of the nekiah. This question settled, and the contract drawn up, the bridegroom thrice repeats his desire to marry the daughter of the house, upon which the imam proceeds to the door communicating with the haremlik, behind which the bride and her female relatives are assembled. After announcing the amount of the nekiah agreed upon, the imam asks the maiden if she accepts the suitor for her husband. The question and the affirmative answer having been thrice repeated, the imam returns to the selamlık, where he attests the consent of the bride, and the couple are considered to be legally married.

An Old Oriental Custom.

The bride and groom do not meet, however, until the conclusion of the Dughun ziafet, or week of wedding festivities, which may not be held for some months afterward. These entertainments, to which all friends and relatives are invited, and at which the poor of the neighbourhood are also feasted, constitute the social sanction of the family alliance entered into in private. When all these formalities are at an end, and the bride has been taken in a camel-litter, preceded by bands of music and with much pomp, to her new home, if the spouse chosen for her by her parents is not altogether to her liking, she may at her refusal to accept him as her husband. For, according to an Oriental custom of immemorial antiquity, a divorced husband can assume no rights over his bride until she has spoken to him. The bride, it must be remembered, never sees her future husband, except from her window, as he passes in the street below. The unveiling of the bride's face by the bridegroom is the concluding act of the marriage ceremony, and one's heart bleeds for these poor little Turkish brides suddenly transplanted from the homes of their childhood to the roof-trees of perfect strangers. It is to be hoped that one of the first social reforms to come with the new order of things in Turkey, will be the abolition of marriage with an unknown and, in many cases, an unseen husband.

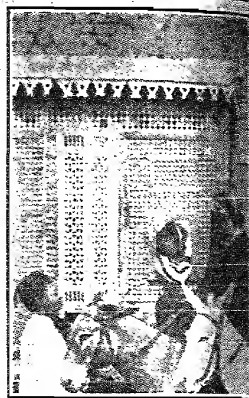
## A Day at the Toronto Salvage Store.

(Continued from page 4.)

family was supplied with furniture. During the day several men came in with bundles of waste paper; for which they received so much cash, according to the weight. This is another method of helping poor folks to earn an honest living, and several bring four or five hundredweight a day for sale. About ten tons of waste paper is handled each week. Towards evening a number of grimy sons of toil, fresh from the factories, came in, searching for old clothes that would do for them to go to work in. Numbers of women, seeking boots for their children, or for themselves, also put in an appearance. "Children always kick out so many boots," said one, "and it's always mother who has to be last in getting a new pair, but I really must get some for myself tonight, for mine are almost worn through."

Ab, yes, it is mothers who are poor who know the meaning of self-sacrifice. Now the last customer is served, the lights are turned off, the blinds pulled down, the doors closed, and one more day's work is finished. It is a work for humanity, and a work for God.

Depend upon it, God will yet raise up to His own kind, one down here.



The Inevitable Lattice Bars the Outside World.

## Promoted to Glory.

BROTHER JOHN CHEDORE, OF CAMPBELLTON, N. B.

Another comrade has come from our ranks to the mansions above, in the person of Brother Chedore. Dead brought no fear to him; he was ready for eternity. He had been sick for some time, but retained the blessed assurance that Jesus was near all the time. His trust in the Master seemed to increase as the end drew near.

The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Coleman. May God comfort the dear bereaved wife and two little children.

BROTHER BARRETT, OF ST. THOMAS.

Our comrade has been called by the hand of death. Brother Barrett, one of our best and bravest soldiers, was called to his eternal reward on Sunday, March 1st.

A fortnight previous to his death, while at work, the fingers of his right hand were so badly crushed that his putation was necessary. Such a day after lockjaw set in, a few days of intense pain followed and his comrade was where pain and never come. For twenty-two years Brother Barrett was true to the Army and its principles. When a very young man, in Canada, he entered its ranks and proved himself a faithful soldier wherever he called him. Four years ago, he left his wife and family, left their home in Canbytown, and came to Canada, living in Londonderry, N. S. He was a little while. Three years ago he came to St. Thomas. Our comrade was an earnest worker in the Corps here, especially in the Children's work. He held the position of J. S. M. for nearly a year.

The Adjutant visited our Brother shortly before he passed away, unable to speak distinctly, he asked him all was well by placing his hand on his heart and round his neck, and pointing upward he murmured a crown, a crown. We are sure he has received the crown of glory.

He was given an Army funeral, conducted by the Adjutant, assisted by Major Simco and Captain Gordon. It was very largely attended, and a deep impression was made on the people as the procession passed on its way to the cemetery.

Practical sympathy has been shown the bereaved wife and her six little ones, by our late comrade's comrades.

A memorial service was held the following Sunday evening, Adjutant and Mrs. Byers leading. Comrades who knew our brother loved him best, spoke, telling many of the incidents of the life of the departed. His life had been a life of self-sacrifice, and he was enabled to tell of the consistent life he had departed. He had lived, and to plead with the dead to get right with God.

Another feature of this service was the farewell of Sergeant Barrett, and the dedication of his body to the cause of the poor. After—L. O. M. Sergt. Barrett.

## THE GENERAL.

The General's effort Hall last Sunday was full. In the morning, force and animation, hour, and carried him step by step. Iivered a most powerful, which literally away thousands that hung ances.

The crowds, too, in the morning, the was packed before commencement. At night

The General's reaction bridge for new. Not until the hands neared 10 p. m., a victory over the 20 mercy seat ascended from his post.

As we contemplated Leader pacing the heat of the battle for reminded of his play occasion of the Birch—that he had no in eating. Judging by form and leadership spite of his eighty head and shoulders



Queen Alexandra and Sister Who recently gratified our Beloved those noble qualities made The General an Army what they are

## COMM'R HIGGINS.

The Assistant For has hardly arrived in his visit of inspection before he is required, for the U. S. A. He decided that Comm'r shall represent the great Congresses to York and Chicago at month. The Comm'r London on Saturday and expects to be a for four weeks.

## SWEDEN.

A lady friend in New made a handsome gift of an Army under the



## OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

### THE GENERAL.

The General's effort at the Congress Hall last Sunday was truly wonderful. In the morning he spoke with force and animation for nearly an hour, and carried his audience with him step by step. At night he delivered a most powerful address, which literally swayed the packed thousands that hung upon his utterances.

The crowds, too, were tremendous. In the morning, the Congress Hall was packed before the hour of commencement. At night it was gorged.

The General remained on the Salvation bridge for nearly four hours. Not until the hands of the clock neared 10 p. m. and the shouts of victory over the 200th soul at the mercy seat ascended, did he retire from his post.

As we contemplated, our beloved Leader pacing the platform in the heat of the battle for souls, we were reminded of his playful remark on the occasion of the Birthday Celebrations, —that he had no intention of addressing. Judging by The General's form and leadership on Sunday, in spite of his eighty years, he is still head and shoulders above us all in

great grief came to her in the loss of her four months' old baby. The lapse of years has healed the wound, but it has not quenched her mother's love for her long lost treasure. She has now purchased a property valued at Kr. 15,000, and given it to The Army for a Children's Home, on condition that it bears the name of her angel baby. The gift has been made complete by an endowment of Kr. 30,000 for its maintenance.

### WEST INDIES.

#### Jamaican Earthquake Assistance.

The committee appointed to control the funds given for relief of Earthquake sufferers, have decided to make a grant to The Salvation Army of \$800.00 from the balance of funds remaining at their disposal. This amount is given in view of the Army's splendid work at the time of the disaster, in sheltering, feeding, and otherwise helping the poor.

### INDIA.

Major and Mrs. Turner, with their family sailed for India on May 11th, on their return from furlough. The Major goes back to take up his old position as Medical Officer, in charge of the Catherine Booth Hospital, at Nagercoil. A short time before he left England, the Major was successful in securing the degree of Doctor of Medicine from the University of Durham, in addition to his previous qualifications.

### UNITED STATES.

The Junior Corps of Baltimore II., now has nearly two hundred children attending the Company meetings, whereas a short time ago the attendance was practically nil. The children have been won to The Army from outside circles, through the personal visitation of the Field Officer, the Junior Sergeant-Major, and others, some of whom have spent as much as three evenings per week in house-to-house visitation, inviting the parents to send the children to The Army.

In the same way, they have gone to the young men and women who loiter about the streets, with the result that Bible Classes have been commenced for them, with over forty members in each. Several of these young people have got saved, and they are now organizing a Brass Band.

Lieut.-Col. Chandler had an attack of giddiness when coming into New York one morning, and he fell across the railway track, from which he was happily rescued just before a train arrived. He fell within a few inches of the electric rail, and if he had touched this, the consequences would have been very serious. Fortunately, the Colonel escaped with a cut in the head and a few bruises on his face and limbs.

Commander E. C. Booth will conduct the Annual Congress in New York City, from Tuesday, May 25th, to Sunday, May 30th. The programme will include public meetings as well as a long series of Officers' Councils. On the Sunday, there will be a "Day with God," in the Great Carnegie Hall.

The increases in various branches of the work, following the great campaign which was held earlier in the year, are most gratifying.

Conversions of adults, 8,767; Additions to Benlows' Roll, 1,904; Conversions of Juniors and Young People,

2,488; Additions to Junior Roll, 884; Candidates, 227; Increase in Company attendances, 3,706; Companies formed, 448; Band of Love members, 1,375; Y. P. Legion members, 1,788; Cradle Roll members, 589; Boys' Junior Anti-Smoking League, 1,925; Corps-Caders' Applications, 499; Junior Locals, 701.

### SOUTH AFRICA.

Lieut.-Colonel Smith, the Secretary for Native Affairs, thus describes his visit to the Amaxosa Division at Easter:—

"I have just come from the Xosa Division, where I spent my Easter. On Sunday, accompanied by Major Soul, I visited Tshoxa Location. We had a very profitable day's fighting, with eight out for cleansing and three for salvation. Three of these comrades, including two sisters, gave up their pipes. The Xosa women are inveterate smokers. We had an interesting and successful experiment on Sunday afternoon in the shape of a united open-air demonstration in the Market Square, King William's Town. Five Corps united, one of which came from Tshoxa, four miles away. All the "marches" converged on the Square at one time, and, as there were four drums being heartily clamped by enthusiastic native drummers, sleepy King Williams Town got a thorough rousing. The meeting itself was a very good one; hundreds of Natives and many Whites listened. I had two Headmen who are Salvationists, to speak. Many natives thanked us afterwards, one remarking 'You have today fed us; we have got meat from you.' On Easter Monday, all the Corps united at Tshoxa, where we had successful gatherings. There was great enthusiasm, especially at the united open-air demonstration down amongst the 'jaws' (heathen.)

"Our policy was never more successful than at present."

### FINLAND.

Last year the Viborg Town Council gave a grant of F. Mk. 1,000, in support of the Shm Work in this town, but this year they are giving us F. Mk. 3,000 for the same purpose. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Howard is planning a Colony for poor children, outside the town during the summer, and has already been promised the use of a house.

A man who got saved in one of the



"The Very Dogs Barked at Me."

meetings at the Helsingfors Shelter recently, gave the following testimony:—

"A short time ago I was as bad and poor as a man could be. My condition was awful. My clothes were so ragged and dirty that when I walked along the streets the very dogs barked at me. To-day, all is changed—I am saved, happy, and much better dressed. When the dogs meet me now they fawn on me, and I love them, too."

### KOREA.

Colonel Hoggard has paid his second visit to Pyeng Yang, where he was able to address a large crowd of persons who have signed the preliminary application to become Soldiers. The building was altogether too small, so the meetings had to be held in the open-air. At one of these, no fewer than three thousand persons were present. The Colonel delivered his message of salvation from sin through Jesus Christ, in the clearest and most unmistakable manner, and more than four hundred men professed to accept it. At another meeting, 1,500 were present, and between two and three hundred gave themselves to God.

Captain Margaret Newnham takes charge of the newly started Y. P. Work at Seoul I. Corps. Meetings are conducted on Sundays, as well as on Tuesday and Friday evenings. Already some of the children give evidence of obtaining salvation, and pray earnestly. They take great delight in learning to sing our songs. Very few of them can read, but one of our Korean Native Converts is devoting himself to the work of teaching them.

### JAPAN.

Two recent converts of Osaka II. Corps, are sailors. On their last voyage they kept up an interesting correspondence with the Captain of the Corps. From Nagasaki they wrote reporting the conversion of the chief stoker, with whom they had previously dealt about his soul, in an open-air meeting at Chennurpo, and at which they had sold thirty War Cry. A few days later they reported the conversion of the chief engineer. About this man they wrote: "He is very steady and respected us very much, so we thought he should go one step further and get saved. Thank God he is converted, and promises to go with us."

At Nagasaki they held another open-air, and sold forty more Cry. Later on they held a meeting on board a vessel, had an interesting time, and disposed of thirty Cry amongst the passengers, one of whom they left at Daisy "in God's hands, under deep conviction."

### Who Does the Finding?

Yam Shon came from China to California, and was brought to know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ. When examined before baptism, concerning his experience and faith, some one asked him how he found Jesus. "I no find Jesus at all! He find me!" was the answer of the converted man, an answer which was more than satisfactory to the questioner, and which showed that he had learned something of the love of Him who came to seek and to save that which was lost.



Visible Lattice Bars the Outside World.

### Noted to Glory.

MR. JOHN CHEORE, of CAMPBELLTON, N. B., a comrade has come from the mansions above, in the of Brother Cheore. Death no fear to him; he was ready to go. He had been sick for some time, but retained the blessed faith that Jesus was near all the time, and he was ready to go to increase as the end, dear

meral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Coleman. May God the dear bereaved wife and children.

### THOMAS.

THOMAS, who has been valued hand of a sister, Brother Barrett, of our beloved, was called to his eternal home Sunday morning, 7. May had, night previous to his death, work, the fingers of his hands were so badly crushed that no work was necessary. Some time later, lockjaw set in. A few intense pain followed and it was where pain and death came. For twenty-two years Barrett was true to the Army and its principles. Connected with a very young man, in England, he had its ranks and proved his faithful Soldier wherever he went. Four years ago, he, with his family, left their home in London, and came to Canada, and settled in St. Thomas, N. B., for a while. Three years ago they moved to St. Thomas. Our comrade was an earnest worker in the ranks here, especially in the work. He held the position of M. for nearly a year. Brother Barrett visited our Brother Barrett, who passed away. While he was speaking distinctly, he was well by placing his hand on the heart and round his head, and upward, he murmured, "a crown." We are sure he has the crown of glory.

A given an Army funeral, conducted by the Adjutant, assisted by the Adjutant, and Captain Golden. It was largely attended, and a deep impression was made on the procession passed on to the cemetery. Our comrade's sympathy has been shown in the service of his wife and her six little children. Our comrade's employment, workman, the funeral service was held on Sunday evening, Adjutant G. Hyers, Rev. Mr. Coleman, and our brother, longest and most loving, many little children of the blessing and inspiration had been to them. Mrs. Barrett was enabled to tell of the glory of life her departed comrade had, and to plead with the saints right with God. A feature of this service was the dedication of his little son, Wesley, to God, by the Rev. Mr. Coleman. May God bless the O. M. Sergeant-Major.



Queen Alexandra and Her Imperial Sister.

Who recently granted an audience to our Beloved General.

those noble qualities which have made The General and The Salvation Army what they are to-day.

### COMM'R HIGGINS.

The Assistant Foreign Secretary has hardly arrived in England from his visit of inspection to Sweden, before he is required to again leave for the U. S. A. The General has decided that Commissioner Higgins shall represent the I. H. Q. at the great Congresses to be held in New York and Chicago at the end of this month. The Commissioner leaves London on Saturday morning next, and expects to be away about three or four weeks.

### SWEDEN.

A lady friend in Norrtoping has just made a handsome gift to The Salvation Army, under somewhat pathetic conditions. Some sixty years ago a

OUR  
SERIAL  
STORY

## POGASELSKY THE JEW

### And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T  
FAIL  
TO READ  
THIS  
CHAPTER

#### CHAPTER XV. THE COMMANDER OF THE FAITH- FUL.

THE three sailors played cards together for about an hour and a half, and then a commotion on deck, and a loud shouting warned them that the rest of the crew had returned to the ship.

"Here they come," growled Sven, "all as drunk as they can be; I shouldn't wonder but that there'll be a few broken heads before to-morrow morning." So saying, he doubled his fist with a determined air, while Pietro felt for his stiletto, and Herman crept back into the darkest corner. He was only a little fellow, and thought it best to get out of the way of the big, drunken Flans.

"And these were the men who were so religious at sea," he said to himself. "Bah, they disgust me. Their praying does not do them a bit of good. They are like the Jews I know in Germany, who would go through all their forms of prayer early in the morning, and then cheat their customers all day. It makes me sick of religion. First I am disappointed with the Jews, my own people, and now I am disappointed with these Christians; I wonder if I shall be disappointed with the Mohammedans when I get to know them?"

His further meditations were cut short by the entrance of the sailors, who were loudly singing snatches of song in their own language, and were evidently in a very merry mood.

Sven and Pietro silently slipped out of the cabin, and went on deck, and Herman thought he would try to follow them. He had no sooner emerged from his corner, however, than the Flans, observing his frightened looks, began to make fun of him, and it was not till a quarter of an hour later that he managed to make his escape from them, and rejoin his companions.

"Well, I've heard had enough of living with these barbarians," said Herman.

"And so have I," said Sven, "it's the same in every part we go to."

"I do not like these Flans, either," said Pietro, "so I suppose that we all three leave the ship and get another one."

"Agreed," cried Sven and Herman, "so it was settled that they should all three approach the captain when the ship was unloaded, obtain as much money as he would give them, and then desert."

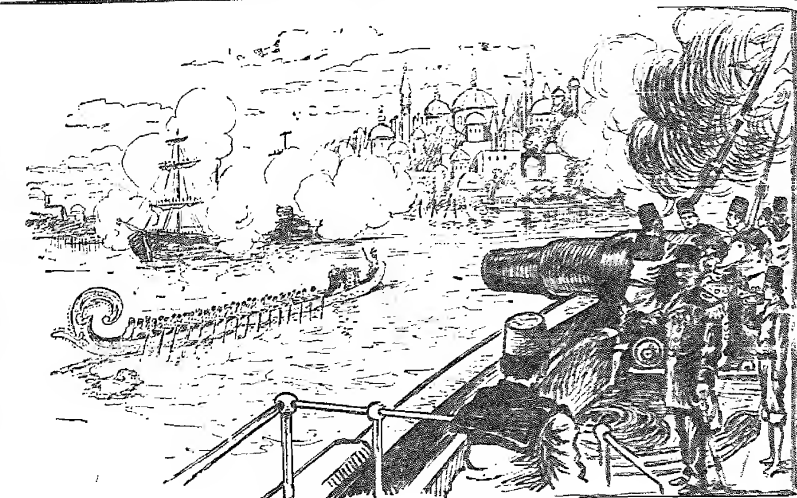
From the sounds that now came from below, it was apparent that the Flans had quarrelled among themselves and were fighting one another. They kept it up till a very late hour, and when at last all was quiet, Sven ventured to go below and found them all in a drunken slumber. They were all fast asleep, next morning, however, and went about their work as if nothing had happened.

"It's Friday, to-day," said Sven to Herman, "and the Turks reckon it to be a sacred day, something like Sunday is to Christians, and Saturday to Jews. Most of all of them go to the mosque to say the prayers taught 'em in the Koran, and, doubtless, we'll see the Sultan pass soon."

"I have noticed a great hustle aboard the Turkish warships this morning," said Herman, "so I thought they were getting ready for some great event."

"They are going to fire a salute, I expect," said Sven.

As the morning wore on, Herman kept glancing towards the men of war, and saw that the preparations were making on apace. Some of the



As the Royal Barge Passed the Warships, the Guns Thundered Out a Salute.

deck, others were busy polishing up the big guns, and others were climbing the masts and getting into position along the yard-arms. The prospect of seeing the great Sultan of Turkey, quite elated him, and he kept looking up and down the Golden Horn to see if there were any signs of the approach of the monarch. Towards noon, a series of sharp commands from the Turkish naval commanders, roused all the gunners to spring to their guns, and the sailors on the yard arms to stiffen to attention.

"Here comes the Sultan," said Sven. A most magnificent barge, profusely decorated with gold, now came sweeping swiftly down the Golden Horn. It was propelled by the oars of thirty-two rowers, splendidly-dressed fellows, each dressed in white, and with a red fez on their heads. At the stern stood a Turkish officer, evidently of very high rank, for his breast blazed with gold embroidery, and on his shoulders were immense epaulettes. Beneath a pavilion of purple and gold, reclining on a sofa that sparkled with flashing gems, was His Highness the Sultan Abdul-Aziz, Commander of the Faithful. His dress was very simple, consisting of a blue frock coat, white trousers, and a red fez, and Herman felt somewhat disappointed. He had expected to see a magnificently attired monarch, wearing a turban that linged with diamonds and with a belt full of pistols and scabbards, all sparkling with other precious stones. The only thing he noticed about the Sultan that seemed to signify his high rank, was an akroote or heron's feathers, fastened to his fez by means of a button of immense diamonds.

As the royal barge passed the warships, the guns thundered out a salute, while the sailors shouted something in Turkish, which Herman was afterwards told, meant, "Long live the Sultan." A number of other barges followed, almost equalling the first in the splendour of their decorations. They contained the Vezirs, Pashas, Beys, and other high court dignitaries, who usually attend the Sultan. Soon they had all passed, and could Herman have accompanied those who followed the Sultan's train, he would doubtless have seen His Majesty, together with his gorgeous ministers, performing the duties of the Moslem ritual in one

"Does the Sultan go to pray every Friday," he asked Sven.

"Yes," said Sven. "He must go, whoever else stays away. I remember hearing about a Sultan who was dying, being made to get up and ride through the streets to the mosque. He went through all the ceremonies and then died as he was riding back. So you see how strict they are about it."

"These Turks seem very religious—outwardly, at any rate," said Herman, "they are like the Jews in that respect."

"Yes," assented Sven, "they have their fasts and feasts, their prayers and observances, their ceremonial washings, and their pilgrimages, and they carry out the commands of the Koran to the letter. For instance, now, this is the month of Ramadan, and I'll guarantee that not one of the brethren you see on the Golden Horn will eat or drink anything from sunrise to sunset, though they have to work all day in the hot sun. Then, lots of them will travel over the deserts, and take the risk of being robbed and murdered, or of being starved to death, in order to visit the holy city of Mecca. Those who get through all right come back as proud as parades. I remember, once, seeing an old hajji—as they call them—whose only garment was a dirty old camel skin. Yet he walked the streets of Stambul as if he imagined he was the sultan, and I'll venture to say he wouldn't have given second place to the mightiest Pasha of the Turkish Empire. He had been to Mecca, and had walked seven times round the mosque, had kissed the Black Stone, had drunk the water of the sacred well of Zemzem, which Moslems think cures every ailment, had buried the hair of his anointing of the locks of his hair in consecrated ground, had thrown stones on the three mysterious pillars from the summit of Mount Arafat, and, in consequence, he reckoned himself among the great ones of the earth."

"These Mohammedans, seemingly, have to do some queer things in order to be great," said Herman, "but what good can it do them to kiss a black stone?"

"Well, they say it was a white one once upon a time," said Sven, "but the kisses of millions of pilgrims have turned it black."

"As regards the good it does them, I am inclined to think that kiss of

less becoming a more devoted Mussulman counts for anything. Was he poorer, however, is the fact that so many, year after year, will undertake long journeys through deserts infested by wild beasts and robbers, cheerfully enduring all the hardships they meet with, in order to kiss that old stone?"

"They must think they will win heaven by so doing," said Herman, "and for that object, I suppose, men would do almost anything."

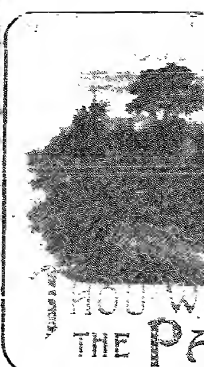
"I suppose they would," said Sven, "and that reminds me of a yarn I once heard, about a man who lived around these parts a few centuries ago. First he lived in a cave, and then, getting dissatisfied with that mode of meeting God's favor, he built a high column and perched himself on it for a few more years. He didn't seem to be any nearer to Heaven than before, however, and it wasn't till he came down and began to work for his living like ordinary folks, that he found any joy in life, or got any hope of Heaven. So you see that makes me think that men are not required to go on pilgrimages or shut themselves up in monasteries in order to reach Heaven, and that God is better pleased with them if they do a man's work in the world, and show the kindness of their brothers."

From the foregoing, our readers must not imagine that either Sven or Herman were converted to the Moslem faith, or that they were any less observant of religious arguments at times, while Herman was an imaginative Jew, and with his mind stored with the literature of the Hebrew law, as well as with the precepts and doctrines of the New Testament.

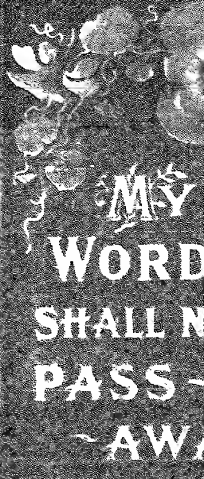
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# Script

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No. 435.—RURAL HOUSE.  
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earth as it is in heaven? "The  
unto them that put their trust  
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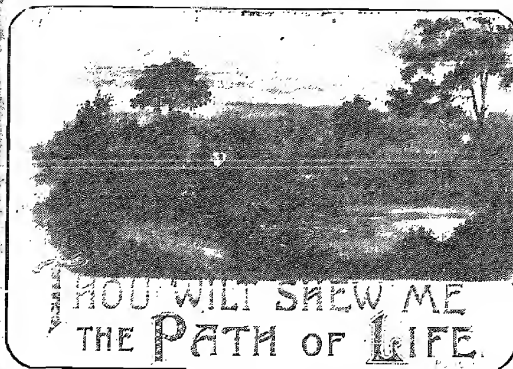
## The Trade



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## SILENT WITNESSES.

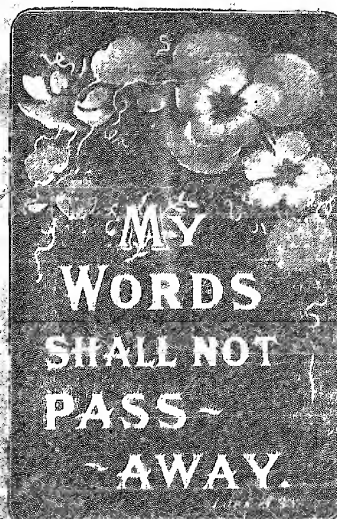
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No. 435.—RURAL HOMESTEAD.—Size 12 1/4 by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine English Landscape designs by Justus Hill, reproduced in full colours. Scripture texts blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" "Thou wilt shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him;" "Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant." Price, each.....25c.

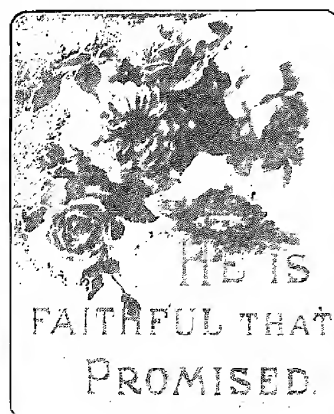


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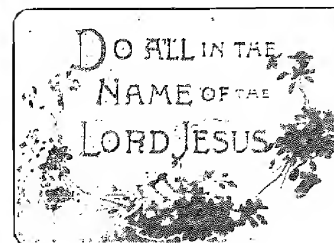


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No. 454.—CLEMATIS SERIES.—Corded. Size 9 1/2 by 7 1/2. A new series of Texts with pretty Floral Designs, delicately tinted. Texts in white letters. Texts: "Even Christ pleased not Himself;" "My Words shall not pass away;" "Your life is hid with Christ in God;" "As for God, His way is perfect." Price, each.....15c.

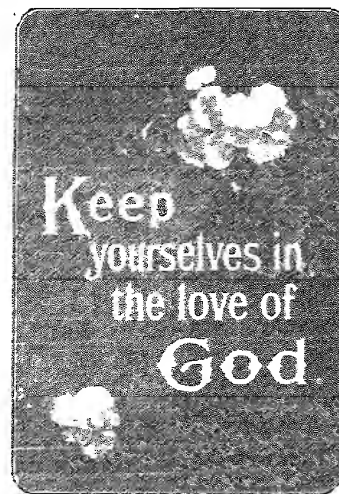


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No. 440.—THE BURDEN BEARER.—Corded.—Size 9 1/2 by 7 1/2. A pretty series of Floral and Landscape designs. Texts in silver. Texts: "He is faithful that promised;" "Be thou faithful unto death;" "Serve him with a perfect heart;" "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each.....20c.



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No. 450.—PERFECT PEACE.—Size 11 1/4 by 7 1/2. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in gold and white letters. Texts: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;" "Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep yourselves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each.....25c.

No. 443.—CLOVER SERIES.—Size 9 1/2 by 7 1/2. Corded. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid;" "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus;" "He is our Rock and our salvation;" "I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each.....15c.

Agents Wanted.

Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.

For Further Particulars Write

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

DON'T  
FAIL  
TO READ  
THIS  
CHAPTER



etc.  
a more devoted Musul-  
for anything. What ho-  
however, is the fact that  
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he continued.

## Salvation Songs

### Holiness.

Tunes.—Come, comrades dear, B. B., 136; He lives, B. B., 138.

1 O glorious hope of perfect love!  
It lifts me up to things above;  
It bears on eagles' wings.  
It gives my ravished soul a taste,  
And makes me for some moments feast  
With Jesus, priests and kings.

A land of corn, and wine, and oil,  
Favoured with God's peculiar smile;  
With every blessing blest,  
There dwells the Lord our Righteous-  
ness,  
And keeps His own in perfect peace,  
And everlasting rest.

Tunes.—Congress, 28, C and E; Con-  
ference, 27; Song Book, No. 378.

2 What is salvation's glorious hope,  
But inward holiness?  
For thine, to Jesus I look up,  
I calmly wait for this.

I wait till He shall touch me clean,  
Shall life and power impart;  
Give me the faith that casts out sin,  
And purifies the heart.

Be it according to Thy word,  
Redeem me from all sin;  
My heart would now receive Thee,  
Lord,  
Come in, my Lord, come in!

### Free and Easy.

Tunes.—Salmon Street, 67, C and E; 339.  
Tune.—Poor old Joe, 119, E; Song Book, No. 522.

4 All round the world The Army  
chariot rolls,  
All round the world the Lord is  
singing songs:  
All round the world our Soldiers will  
be brave,  
Around our colours we will rally—  
wave, Soldiers, wave.

All round the world the Saviour's  
Blood shall flow,  
All round the world we will to battle  
go;  
All round the world, the universe to  
save,  
With Blood and Fire, with faith and  
feeling—wave, Soldiers, wave.

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All round the world, the universe to  
save,  
With Blood and Fire, with faith and  
feeling—wave, Soldiers, wave.

### Salvation.

Tune.—I stand all bewildered with  
wonder.

5 Oh, sinner, give heed to the  
warning—  
The day of eternity's near!  
Why are you so foolishly scornful  
The love of a Saviour so dear?

### Chorus.

Wake up, ere you swell the sad  
slumber—  
Arise, and for heaven prepare!  
Wake up, ere you swell the sad  
slumber  
Who slink to eternal despair!

You may bring forth many excuses,  
Why you do not seek God and  
pray—

But, oh, when you face the great  
Judgment,  
They'll not clear your soul on that  
day.

Tune.—Depth of Mercy, 80.  
6 Depth of mercy! Can there be  
Mercy still reserved for me?

## Amidst the Pines at Dufferin Grove.

### GREAT ANNUAL

# Camp Meetings

WILL BE HELD AT

Dufferin Grove, Toronto,

(North of College Street),

June 19th to July 5th.

### PRELIMINARY PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 19th.—GRAND OPENING CEREMONY. The Chief Secretary in command, assisted by Territorial Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will render special programme.

SUNDAY, JUNE 20th.—A DAY OF SALVATION, conducted by COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, Headquarters' Staff, Territorial Staff Band, and Male Voice Choir. Meetings at 11 a. m., 3 and 7 p. m.

MONDAY, JUNE 21st.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Adby will give stirring addresses. Adjutant McElhenny and Riverdale Corps Band and Songsters and others will assist.

TUESDAY, JUNE 22nd.—Major and Mrs. Plant's farewell to Canada. The Evangel of Music and Song—Two hours of musical delight.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23rd.—Major Cameron (with women Cadets) assisted by Captain Weir, West Toronto Band and Soldiers. The Major will deliver a special evangelistic address.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24th.—Musical Festival by the Territorial Staff Band. A splendid programme will be presented. Lieut.-Colonel Howell, Leader; Brigadier Morris, Bandmaster.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25th.—Holiness Convention, led by Brigadier Potter and Major Miller, assisted by Adjutant Hancock, Lippincott Corps and Band.

SATURDAY, JUNE 26th.—GREAT INTERNATIONAL MEETING—an interesting, spectacular service, conducted by the Chief Secretary, assisted by Brigadier Bond.

SUNDAY, JUNE 26th.—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS will lead three meetings, at 11 a. m., 3 and 7 p. m., assisted by the Chief Secretary and Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will furnish music.

MONDAY, JUNE 28th.—A unique service, including first festival by the Territorial Young People's Band (25 performers); Commissioning of Bandmaster, Presentation of Colours and commissions to members, Appointment and Commissioning of Local Officers. The Chief Secretary in Command, assisted by Major W. Creighton.

TUESDAY, JUNE 29th.—A special address, "The Dance of Salome," by Lieut.-Colonel Southall. The Colonel will be assisted in the service by Major Phillips, Adjutant Kendall, and Temple Corps, Band and Soldiers.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30th.—A night of varieties—art, music and oratory—conducted by Brigadier Bond, assisted by Ensign Trickey, Ligar Street Corps and Band.

THURSDAY, JULY 1st.—DOMINION DAY. A day of special features. All the city Bands will take prominent part. Meetings at 11 a. m., 3, and 7 p. m.

FRIDAY, JULY 2nd.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Rawling, assisted by Adjutant Mercer, Dovercourt Corps and Band. The Colonel will deliver a special address on Holiness.

SATURDAY, JULY 3rd.—Cadets' Night. Brigadier Taylor in command, assisted by Wyckwood Corps and Band.

SUNDAY, JULY 4th.—Bright, breezy, edifying meetings at 11 a. m., 3, and 7 p. m. The Staff Band will render a special musical programme in the afternoon.

MONDAY, JULY 5th.—GRAND FINALE. Great array of talent. The 44th Anniversary of The Army's inception will be fittingly celebrated, under the direction of Colonel Mapp (the Chief Secretary.)

### EXCELLENT STREET CAR SERVICE.

The College, Carlton, and Bloor and McCaul cars stop at Camp Grounds. Week-day Services Commence at 7.30 p. m.

Special Note.—Tent accommodation will be provided on the grounds for Officers, Soldiers, and friends. For full particulars apply early, to Brigadier Taylor, 135 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

Can my God His wrath forbear?  
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

### Chorus.

God is love, I know, I feel!  
Jesus lives and loves me as I!

Whence to me this waste of love?  
Ask my Advocate above;  
See the cause in Jesus' face,  
Now before the throne of grace.

Captain Burton—West Ont. Prov.—

Palmerston, June 3, 4; Gospel, June 5-7; Heppeler, June 8, 9; Berlin, June 10, 11; Galt, June 12-14; Paris, June 15, 16.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—

Brockville, June 4, 5, 6; Prescott, June 7; Morrisburg, June 8-10; Cornwall, June 11-12.

## Col. and Mrs. Mapp

will conduct  
Special Week-End Meetings  
at

MONTREAL I.—Saturday (Indian Lecture) and Sunday, June 5th and 6th.  
MONTREAL II.—Monday, June 7th, Indian Lecture.

## LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

will visit

NORTH HEAD—Saturday and Sunday, June 5th and 6th.  
DIGBY—Saturday and Sunday, June 12th and 13th.  
TRURO—Thursday, June 17th.  
SHELBORNE—Friday, June 18th.  
YARMOUTH—Saturday and Sunday, June 19th and 20th.

## BRIGADIER COLLIER

will visit

ST. JOHN V.—Sunday June 6th.  
United Meeting Monday, June 7th.  
BEAR RIVER—Friday, June 11th.  
WINDSOR, Saturday and Sunday, June 12th and 13th.  
KEMPTVILLE—Monday, June 14th.  
BRIDGETOWN—Tuesday and Wednesday, June 15th and 16th.  
ST. JOHN III.—Sunday, June 20th.  
United Meeting, Monday, June 21st.

## MAJOR AND MRS. T. PLANT

From International Headquarters, London, England; Musical Workers, world-wide travellers, Songsters and Instrumentalists, will visit the following Corps, conducting a unique Musical Demonstration entitled, "Round the World in a Chariot of Music and Song":—

Chester—June 3, 4.  
Ligar Street—June 5, 6, and 7.  
Riverdale Church Meeting—June 8.  
Swans—June 10, 11.  
Lippincott Street—June 12, 13, 14.  
Reid Avenue Church—June 15.  
Ligar Street, Church Meeting—June 17.  
Yorkville, Church Meeting—June 18.  
Temple—June 19, 20, 21.  
Camp Meetings—June 22.

## MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

Dresden—June 9th, to June 22nd.  
Petrolia—June 26th, to July 6th.

## The Revival and Musical Itin.

(Led by Adjutant Habbick)

will visit

Kinmount—June 3, 4.  
Hullberton—June 5, 6, 7.  
Hullberton—June 5, 6, 7.  
Orillia—June 8, 9.  
Gravenhurst—June 10, 11.  
Bark's Falls—June 12, 13, 14.  
North Bay—June 15, 16.  
Cobalt—June 17, 18.  
Hawleybury—June 19, 20, 21.  
New Liskeard—June 22, 23, 24.

## T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS

Captain Gilmison, Eastern Prov.—  
New Glasgow, June 3, 4; Pictou, June 5, 6; Charlottetown, June 7, 8; Summerside P. E. I., June 9-11; Moncton, June 12-14; Chatham, June 15, 16; New Castle, June 17, 18; Campbellton, June 19, 20; Dalhousie, June 21; Bel River, June 22; Bathurst, June 23.

Captain Backus, Eastern Prov.—  
Kestville, June 24; Bridgewater, June 25; Annapolis, June 26-28; River, June 29, 30; Digby, June 31; St. John II., June 22-24; St. John III., June 25-27; Carleton Place, June 28; June 29.

Captain Lloyd, West Ont. Prov.—  
Dundas, June 4.

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AND OFFICIAL  
25th Year. No.



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A Gauding Station.